To Paula -- 1/2/93

So after a year at least
we take our bike ride.
Fun for you I hope
& the chance
to leave the
deep trip
back.

What flies past as we
ride is life also,
& being

with you amplifies
experience.

We'll talk too since
that must follow,
& we resonate
in the same
well of
pain.

But what will still remain
is image not yet sensed
to vivify an instant
of other new years.